

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOL. XIV.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, MARCH 26, 1886.

NO. 110.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Published Tuesdays and Fridays
—AT—
\$2 PER ANNUM, CASH.

understood if we credit that \$2.50 will be ex-
pected and demanded.

W. P. WALTON.

HON GREEN R. KELLER.



We are indebted to the Frankfort Capital for the above cut of Hon. Green R. Keller, the present Clerk of the Lower House of the General Assembly, and for the following biographical sketch:

He was born in Harrison county, Ky., in 1847. Lost his father at the age of five years, and was sent to Bourbon county to live with his grandmother. Enlisted in the Confederate army at the age of fifteen, was with Morgan on his raid in Indiana and Ohio, being captured in the latter State and becoming a Government boarder for some months. He learned the printing business in the old Covington Journal office; was a few years later the editor of the *Cynthiana Democrat*, and then of the *Bourbon Sun*; was elected to the Legislature in 1877, re-elected in 1879, and made Clerk of the House at the beginning of the present session. He is now owner of the *Corbille Mercury*, a religious weekly, and as its editor gives full way to those eminent Christian virtues which mark him in public and private life.

ELLA LEE.

Where is Ella? Ella Lee?

How I've missed her childish gleam!

Missed her step so light and airy,

Missed the darling little fairy.

She was playful as a fawn,

Lovely as the bird of dawn.

And her voice sweet as the rill

Trickling down the grassy hill.

When she'd come to my window,

Surely some one ought to know.

I have called her in the crowd,

Called her soft and called her loud,

Called her sad and called her sweet,

In the house and on the street.

Yet she does not seem to hear

Though I've called her far and near.

Hark! I hear a blackbird's note,

And he wears a brand new coat.

Surely some sweet word be brings

On his iridescent wings.

Let me hail him by his true,

Listen! Now he sings to me,

Tells me in his honest way

That our darling's gone aw-

Far, so far away she roams

Into other hearts and homes.

Ah! the building little flower

Sweetens every empty hour.

Making earth a dream of bliss

By the magic of her kiss.

Though she fled like a sunbeam,

Still I hold a treasured dream—

And were she to trip to day

In her easy childish way

To the playground of my heart

Childhood's gate would be ajar.

And she'd find the violet's face

Smiling still in memory's vase.

Green and fresh the spring-time soil

That her dainty feet had trod.

—(Katydid.)

GEO. O. BARNES.

"Praise the Lord. God is Love and Nothing Else."

[CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE.]

DELHI, N. W. P. INDIA, JAN. 23, 1886.

DEAR INTERIOR:—I could not but greatly admire the *song* with which the elegantly dressed British officers went quietly through it all, as if on fair weather dress parade, taking the utter ruin of their superb uniforms as if getting a new suit was nothing to them; though I am sure in many cases it was a sore trial to temper and a sad drain on the depleted purse. But nothing of this came to the surface, and the imperturbable element of the British character came grandly out. To see the Governor General, conspicuous among the brilliant uniforms, in simple black frock coat, gray trousers and silk hat, sitting unmoved upon his handsome English hunter, and looking with apparent interest on the passing battalions, while the rain drenched him to the skin—and he not long of a sick bed—was a sight not to be forgotten.

At last, without confusion or haste, the affair closed, almost according to programme; only one manoeuvre simply impossible in deep mud being omitted. Then the Viceroy moved away from his post, deliberately; the officers and troops departed from the field with no appearance of undignified haste, and a bloodless victory was won by that sorely-tried army that impressed me ten fold more with lasting admiration than the finest gala exhibition under favorable circumstances could possibly have effected. The break-up of the spectators, however, made up in its wild confusion for all the wonderful exhibition of pluck and endurance just witnessed. The whole plain was a quagmire; the carriages "drave heavily," nearly all the vehicles were overloaded to begin with; the wretched, overworked horses declined to meet the emergency; the occupants of the various turnouts were in despair, and five miles lay between us and Delhi, with much mud to overpass before a pukkas (macadam) road could be reached in any direction. It was a fine opportunity to display patience and endurance, but the army seemed to have monopolized those amiable virtues and left none for the spectators of the review. How many elegant dresses were spoiled, as the imperfectly protected ladies cowered under umbrellas and blankets, while the merciless rain poured; how many tempers were lost and oaths vented by the exasperated gentlemen, who couldn't get drivers to drive or horses to pull; and how they all got to the city at all, I decline to narrate. Let charity's curtain fall upon the scene of rout and confusion, ruined silks and ruptured tempers. We trusted the LORD and he carried us through victorious. It didn't seem to occur to most of the others that there was any relief in that direction.

Delhi, being one of the oldest imperial cities in India, abounds in relics, ruined or well preserved, of her ancient history. It is a little singular that the main Arterial railway—the E. I. R. (East Indian Railway)—slaps antiquated grandeur in the face by contemptuously passing the three most venerable cities of the great peninsula without touching them, just because they happened to be off the air line. Benares, Agra and Delhi are all reached by short, insignificant sidings of the main road. I don't know a more significant encounter between "Past and Present" than this; unless it may be what I have noticed with wonder since my return to India, the introduction of springs to the ekkas (one-horse native carriages) and a revision, in even the frame work, of that antiquated vehicle. If there was one thing in the country I thought a crystallized institution, it was the ekka. But it, too, is being transformed by the restless spirit of progress that has invaded this fossilized land and people. Yes, India is moving, and this "straw shows which way the wind blows."

Delhi, like Agra, her sister capital, lies on the Jumna and the approach by rail across the river is singularly alike in both. A great, frowning red sandstone fortress confronts one at each place, bearing marks of being built under similar auspices and by the same dynasty, though not by the same hands. Akbar built the Agra fort and Shah Jehan, his grandson, that of Delhi. Finding the summer heats of the former too violent, and doubtless also for political reasons, Shah Jehan removed his capital to the more northern city, but his ambition was not satisfied with restoring old Delhi to its pristine grandeur. He planned a new city, largely built of the materials of the old and called it after his own name—Shah-Jehan Abad. After his death, however, the time-honored name of the abandoned city came back upon his newer construction, and still clings to it. The erection of a magnificent fort one and one-fourth miles in circumference, of a superb mosque—the largest in India, and perhaps in the world—of grand palace buildings, rivaling the gorgeousness of those at Agra; and finally of the finest bazar in the country, a mile in length, facing the fort and leading to it; magnificently wide, planted with two rows of trees with a canal of running water down its centre, the entire length; all these fixed the site of the future city so as to render it immovable. Outside this for nearly ten miles in one direction the ruins of the ancient Delhi extend in a swath of destruction six miles wide. A pr digni- place it must have been, judg-

ing by the extent of the ruins. The present city is the handsomest in the Northwest and must ever be a most important centre, with a people who hold with such tenacity to the legends of the past.

I am weary of describing this decayed grandeur, and will therefore pass hastily over what we saw, without weariness, how ever. Nay, the intense interest deepened with every step we took. For this Mogul empire has a fascination about it, all its own. And it is doubled and quadrupled for me since I suspected first who they were.

The fort is conspicuous for its two most superb gateways, to see which is to understand the significance of the scripture, "He shall possess the gates of his enemies." They stand for the fortress behind them. Their possession means the conquest of all in their rear. These old builders "laid themselves out" on gateways, whether to fortresses or tombs. Great, square, massive pinnacles they are, only pierced from side to side with arched entrances, with domes in the centre between. Sandstone, inlaid with white black and gray marble and surmounted by a lovely row of diminutive white marble cupolas, tipped with gilded spires, is a most pleasing combination to the eye, artistic or uneducated.

Within, the palace buildings are like those at Agra, indescribable even in the faded beauty of what is left. A gem of a little mosque, a sort of private chapel for royalty, in purest white marble throughout, an amazing suite of marble and inlaid bath room; the public and private audience halls, grandly wrought in design and finish, as only Shah-Jehan, the Solomon of his dynasty, could build; all these in more or less perfectly preserved condition, with the seraglio apartments, rich in perforated marble screens, and facing the river; those delight the curious eye of the tourist.

In one apartment, the Duran-i-Khwas, (private audience hall) is a platform of white marble, with its mutilated inscription in Persian still legible, written in the exquisite flowing character that exceeds all other letters in mere graceful beauty.

The words are familiar to the readers of Moore's captivating poem, "Lala Rookh!" "Agar Farduse barn-i-Zamin ast, hamin ast, hamin ast, hamin ast"—or, "If there be a paradise on earth, it is this, it is this, it is this."

On this platform stood the famous "Peacock Throne," variously estimated as worth from five to thirty millions of dollars. For the benefit of the ladies I transcribe a description from a guide book:

"The Peacock Throne was so called from its having the figures of two peacocks standing behind it, with their tails expanded and the whole so inlaid with sapphires, rubies, emeralds, pearls and diamonds, with other precious stones of appropriate colors as to represent life. The throne itself was six feet long by four broad. It stood on six massive feet, which with the body, were of solid gold, inlaid with rubies, emeralds and diamonds. It was surmounted by a canopy of gold, supported by twelve golden pillars, all richly embellished with costly gems, while a fringe of pearls ornamented the borders of the canopy." And there is much more that I must leave unquoted, for what is the use of taking too much time in reproducing that of which not a vestige now remains? Nadir Shah, the victorious Persian, plundered this palace, broke up the throne and carried it off, with other loot, footing up the modest sum of 80,000,000 sterling! What a mighty robber he was, to be sure! How many have gone to the penitentiary for stealing much less. But let us leave the Fort. Ever in Jesus,

GEO. O. BARNES.

[To the Editor of the Interior Journal.]

MR. VERNON, KY., March 23.—You no doubt misapprehended the appointment of William and Frank Reppert to government positions and thereby do the Hon. M. J. Darham injustice. These two young men both secured their positions under the civil service rules, where the chief of any department can hardly be said to appoint, but only has power to select from a limited number of names presented to him. It so happened that when the present administration came into power very few Kentuckians held positions under civil service, and Kentucky's quota was far in arrears. Hence, if a Kentuckian and especially a democrat from this State can pass the examinations and be reported among the highest four under any division, he has a good show for appointment. More especially may this be expected under Mr. Darham, himself a Kentuckian. Hedged in by these conditions it is plain why Mr. Darham acted as he did, whereas if given personal preference and free range he might not have selected even one, much less two, from the family alluded to.

(We did not refer to the appointments in a capricious sense at all, but merely to show the estimation in which the "boys" were held.)

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria and Cancer Mouth. For sale at M. L. Bourne's.

What Can Be Done?
By trying again and keeping up courage many things seemingly impossible may be attained. Hundreds of hopeless cases of Kidney and Liver Complaint have been cured by Electric Bitters, and after everything else had been tried in vain. So don't think there is no cure for you, but try Electric Bitters. There is no medicine so safe, so pure and so perfect a Blood Purifier. Electric Bitters will cure Dyspepsia, Diabetes and all Diseases of the Kidneys. Invaluable in Affections of Stomach and Liver, and overcomes all Urinary Difficulties. Large Bottles only 50 cents a bottle at Penny & McAllister.

LETTER FROM HARRODSBURG

—John B. Thompson, of the "Old Fort Springs" distillery, sold several thousand barrels of whisky to St. Louis parties this week.

—Messrs. Cogar & Tabler, of the Southwestern Railway Company, are erecting a large tobacco factory and will soon begin to manufacture all kinds of smoking and chewing tobaccos.

—Rev. Charles H. Caton, of the Christian church, has resigned, in contemplation of a trip to Europe in the spring. Mr. Caton has filled the pulpit of that church for several years and leaves a vacancy not easily filled.

—There are five or six applicants for the postoffice here. They all seem to think they are sure of the appointment. Messrs. H. C. Wood and Thomas Farnsworth are both in Washington City on business relative to that office.

—The Commercial Hotel has changed management. Mr. Soc Owens, of Hustonville, has leased it for a number of years. He is the proprietor of the well-known watering place, Cumberland Falls, and no doubt understands running a hotel.

—A stock company has been organized to build a \$20,000 opera house. The lower story will be occupied as business houses. The main entrance will be on Main street and another on Lexington street, so that in case of fire it will be the safest one in Kentucky.

—Mr. James T. Cook, one of our young druggists, after visiting one of Hustonville's beauties, went to his laboratory and prepared for chapped lips something which he calls "Dollie" and which is pronounced an excellent remedy for that great trouble. We don't know what it is made of or what suggested the idea.

—Mr. George Gaines, an old citizen of this place and perhaps the largest man in the county, died last Friday of pneumonia and was buried Sunday. A coffin large enough could not be found in town and one had to be ordered from the city. Jasper N. Shewmaker died at his residence on Calles street Tuesday morning of consumption. He was a good citizen and a Christian and has gone to the reward prepared for him above.

—On Monday night I had the pleasure of witnessing the new comic opera called "Amor," presented in Caenoweth Hall. This is the production of two young Kentuckians, Prof. L. C. Walter composing the music and Henry Cleveland Wood writing the libretto. The one composition is original, useful and pleasing; the other witty, sparkling and bright. These gentlemen have taken an entirely new departure and have charmingly utilized a romantic field never before worked for the operatic stage.

I understand that one of the most competent critics of the day has pronounced it the best production in the comic opera line of any American composer, and many who witnessed its production say it surpasses the Mikado. Although presented by an amateur troupe the performance was highly creditable. Especial honor is due Misses Hannah Gibbs, Hattie Stephenson, Minnie Dinwiddie and Narcie Alexander. Miss Gibbs as Anita was piquant, graceful and charming; Prof. Walter as Walter Wood, made a capital artist lover, and Mr. L. D. Cardwell acted and sang his role exceedingly well; Mr. H. C. Wood in his double rendition of the "seedy artist" and "Elder Appyjohn" played the parts to the infinite amusement of the audience and brought down the house every time. Miss Dollie Williams, who is a lovely young lady and a most accomplished pianist, rendered the music with her well-known skill and brilliancy.

G. C. K.

NEWCOMB HOTEL
MT. VERNON, KY.

This old and well-known Hotel is still maintaining its fine reputation. Charges reasonable. Special attention to the traveling public.

M. P. NEWCOMB, Prop'r.
Mt. Vernon, Ky.

BOURNE!

Do you know Bourne, the bald-headed man at the new Drug Store? If not, lose no time in making his acquaintance.

He is polite, accommodating, and sells his goods lower than the lowest. He has just received a new cargo of Patents for the Spring trade, a splendid assortment of Landreth's Seeds in bulk, the Celebrated LeMar's Rock Crystal Spectacles and Eye-Glasses, Druggists' Sundries, Surgical Instruments, Musical Goods, Show Case Articles, and a

A Full Line of Drugs, Patent Medicines and Chemicals.

As for Toilet Articles—well, if you want to marry, go immediately to

BOURNE'S,
Opposite the Myers House, Stanford, Ky.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Calluses, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

Interesting Experiences.
Hiram Cameron, Furniture Dealer of Columbus, Ga., tells his experience thus: "For three years have tried every remedy on the market for Stomach and Kidney Disorders, but got no relief, until I used Electric Bitters. Took five bottles and am now cured, and thank Electric Bitters the Best Blood Purifier in the world." Major A. E. Reed, of West Liberty, Ky., used Electric Bitters for an old standing Kidney affection and says: "Nothing has ever done me so much good as Electric Bitters." Sold at 50 cents a bottle by Penny & McAllister.

A Captain's Fortunate Discovery.
Capt. Coleman, near Weymouth, plying between Atlantic City and N. Y., had been troubled with a cough so that he was unable to sleep, and was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It not only gave him instant relief, but allayed the extreme soreness in his breast. His children were similarly affected and a single dose had the same happy effect. Dr. King's New Discovery is now the standard remedy in the Coleman household and on board the schooner, Free Trial Bottles of this Standard Remedy at Penny & McAllister's Drug Store.

Positive Cure for Piles.
To the people of this county we would say that we have been given the Agency of Dr. March's Italian Pile Ointment—especially guaranteed to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50c a box. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

THE REV. GEO. H. TRAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE. For sale at M. L. Bourne's."

ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale at M. L. Bourne's.

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief? Price 10c, 50c and \$1. For sale by M. L. Bourne.

FOR SALE!
A nice saddle Stallion, 3 years old, by On Time, 102-114
W. F. DAWSON.

FOR SALE.
Ten Stacks of Hay and 100 barrels of Corn, near Moreland.
J. M. CARTEL, Milledgeville.

H. K. TAYLOR,
OF LOGAN COUNTY, is a Candidate for the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction, subject to the Democratic State Convention.

DR. W. B. PENNY,
Dentist,
STANFORD, KY.
Office on Lancaster street, next door to INTERIOR JOURNAL office. Office hours from 8 to 12 A. M. and 1 to 5 P. M. Anesthetics administered when necessary. (102-117.)

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

PIANOS AND ORGANS.
Messrs. S. R. & L. J. Cook are Agents for the John Church & Co. Pianos and Organs, which embrace the following most excellent instruments: Knabe & Co., Hession Bros., Decker & Son and Everett Pianos. Also, Clough & Warren and John Church & Co. Organs. These instruments are most excellent in tone, of great durability and we defy competition. All of them are warranted for five years. References—A. R. Penny, Mrs. E. M. Carpenter, J. M. Phillips, J. M. Moore and James Beasley, Stanford; Mrs. Maggie Holmes, Crab Orchard; Gen. J. Landrum and Miss Lizette Huffman, Lancaster, Ky.

NEWCOMB HOTEL
MT. VERNON, KY.

This old and well-known Hotel is still maintaining its fine reputation. Charges reasonable. Special attention to the traveling public.

M. P. NEWCOMB, Prop'r.
Mt. Vernon, Ky.

BOURNE!

Do you know Bourne, the bald-headed man at the new Drug Store? If not, lose no time in making his acquaintance.

He is polite, accommodating, and sells his goods lower than the lowest. He has just received a new cargo of Patents for the Spring trade, a splendid assortment of Landreth's Seeds in bulk, the Celebrated LeMar's Rock Crystal Spectacles and Eye-Glasses, Druggists' Sundries, Surgical Instruments, Musical Goods, Show Case Articles, and a

A Full Line of Drugs, Patent Medicines and Chemicals.

As for Toilet Articles—well, if you want to marry, go immediately to

BOURNE'S,
Opposite the Myers House, Stanford, Ky.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Calluses, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

Interesting Experiences.
Hiram Cameron, Furniture Dealer of Columbus, Ga., tells his experience thus: "For three years have tried every remedy on the market for Stomach and Kidney Disorders, but got no relief, until I used Electric Bitters. Took five bottles and am now cured, and thank Electric Bitters the Best Blood Purifier in the world." Major A. E. Reed, of West Liberty, Ky., used Electric Bitters for an old standing Kidney affection and says: "Nothing has ever done me so much good as Electric Bitters." Sold at 50 cents a bottle by Penny & McAllister.

A Captain's Fortunate Discovery.
Capt. Coleman, near Weymouth, plying between Atlantic City and N. Y., had been troubled with a cough so that he was unable to sleep, and was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It not only gave him instant relief, but allayed the extreme soreness in his breast. His children were similarly affected and a single dose had the same happy effect. Dr. King's New Discovery is now the standard remedy in the Coleman household and on board the schooner, Free Trial Bottles of this Standard Remedy at Penny & McAllister's Drug Store.

Positive Cure for Piles.
To the people of this county we would say that we have been given the Agency of Dr. March's Italian Pile Ointment—especially guaranteed to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50c a box. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

THE REV. GEO. H. TRAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE. For sale at M. L. Bourne's."

ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale at M. L. Bourne's.

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief? Price 10c, 50c and \$1. For sale by M. L. Bourne.

FOR SALE.—One thoroughbred red Bull, 20 months old. Also 9 high grade yearling Steers W. E. Amon, Stanford, Ky. 100-114

Buy Your Flour
—FROM—
W. N. POTTS & CO.,
BONANZA MILLS, - - - RICHMOND, KY.

They have a new Patent Process Mill and make first-class Flour, which they sell at lowest prices. Mr. J. D. HITCHCOCK travels for them in this section and would be glad to serve his old friends and many new ones. (100-114)

FOR SALE.
Desiring to change my residence, I offer for sale

My Beautiful Suburban Home.

With 10 Acres of Land attached, 1 mile west of Lancaster. The house is good, so are the out-houses; there is a good orchard, &c. Terms equal to cash. Address me at Lancaster, Lock Box 10, 100-11

R. R. SOEL.

To the Ladies of Hustonville
AND VICINITY.

Having decided to make Louisville my future home, I have transferred to Mrs. Mollie T. Williams my entire Millinery business at this place. I will forward to her from time during the coming season all the *Latest Styles and Novelties* shown on the markets, and I assure ALL of my old friends and customers Entire Satisfaction at her hands. Respectfully, M. C. LUGAN.

My stock during the coming season will be much larger than ever shown on this market. I will have a full line of Spring Goods the *first week in April*. I will be assisted by an experienced and expert City Traveler during the entire season. Thanking my friends for past favors I kindly ask a continuance and Guarantee Satisfaction in style, quality and price. Very Truly Yours, 100-4 Mrs. MOLLIE T. WILLIAMS.

Valuable Mill Property for Sale
The property known as the Hustonville Flouring Mills will be offered for sale to the highest and best bidder, on

Saturday, April 10th, 1886.

This property is new, commodiously located at Hustonville, Lincoln county, Ky., in a fine farming region; runs two sets of four barrels and one set corn do.; is furnished with ample machinery and the later appliances and is capable of doing large and excellent work.

The sale will be positive. Terms made known on day of sale.

W. H. SMITH,
President Hustonville Mill Co.

102-11

KENTUCKY CENTRAL R. R.

"Blue-Grass Route."

Shortest and Quickest Route from Central Kentucky to All Points North, East, West and Southwest.

—Fast Line Between—

LEXINGTON & CINCINNATI
Schedule in Effect Oct. 11, 1885.

SOUTH-BOUND.	No. 6.		No. 4.		No. 12.	
	Ex.	Sun.	Day.	Ex.	Sun.	Day.
Lvs. Covington.....	8 10 a m	8 10 p m	2 00 p m			
"Falmouth.....	9 25 a m	9 34 p m	2 32 p m			
"Cynthiana.....	11 02 a m	10 39 p m	4 37 p m			
Arr. Paris.....	11 40 a m	11 00 p m	5 15 p m			
"Lexington.....	12 37 p m					
Lvs. Paris.....	11 45 a m	11 03 p m	5 23 p m			
Arr. Winchester.....	12 30 p m	11 40 p m	6 10 p m			
"Richmond.....	2 00 p m		7 35 p m			
"Lancaster.....	5 15 p m					
"Bowling.....	5 30 p m					
Lvs. Richmond.....	2 05 p m					
Arr. Berea.....	3 30 p m					
"Livingston.....	6 05 a m					

NORTH-BOUND.

No. 11