

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, - July 6, 1893

LOCAL TIME CARD.
Mail train going North 1:10 P. M.
" " " " " " 1:30 P. M.
Express train " " " " " " 12:25 A. M.
" " " " " " 1:30 A. M.

LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY PAINTS OF PENNY & McALISTER.
NEW stock of birthday cards at Penny & McAlister's.

STANDARD ready mixed paints at McRoberts & Stagg's.
ALL the colors of Diamond Dyes at McRoberts & Stagg's.

GENUINE B. F. Gravely tobacco at McRoberts & Stagg's.
JOS. HAAS HOG Cholera Cure. Penny & McAlister sole agents.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.
GIVEN up that McRoberts & Stagg make the best Soda Water in the world. Try it.

MACHINES OIL, which will neither heat nor gum, 60 cents per gallon. Also extra strained lard oil at McRoberts & Stagg's.

PERSONAL.

—Mr. Ed. W. SWANNEY, of the K. M. L. was here Wednesday.

—HON. B. M. BURDETTE, of Lancaster, was here last night.

—Miss LEONIE DAYTON has returned from College at St. Mary's.

—Mr. E. R. DAVIS has moved from Kings Mountain to Lily, Ky.

—Mr. A. G. GLOVER, of Frankfort, is with his brother-in-law, Mr. D. K. Kase.

—H. J. DAVIS, Esq., has been appointed agent of the K. C. at Stanford Junction.

—Miss ANNIE WAINWRIGHT, of Memphis, is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. A. McKinney.

—Mr. W. B. McROBERTS has gone to Lexington on business connected with the K. C. R. R.

—Mrs. TAYLOR and Misses Mattie and Millie Taylor, of Fayette, are visiting Mrs. Will Craig.

—Mrs. W. H. JOHNSON, of Lily, was up on a visit to the family of Mr. Peter Straub, this week.

—Mr. J. W. McALISTER, Cashier of the National Bank, St. Joe, Mo., has joined his wife here.

—Miss WHITLEY, of Danville, and Miss Annie Owsley, of Woodford, are guests of Mrs. H. C. Bright.

—Mr. D. W. VANDEVER is limping around on crutches from the effects of a severe kick on the ankle by a colt.

—Miss MAGGIE ROBERTSON, of Springfield, and Benjie E. Glennan, of Englewood, are visiting Miss Sallie Cook at Hostonville.

—Mr. T. E. BRUCE who has been living in Florida for some time, is here the guest of his brother, George H. Bruce. Mr. L. G. Edelin is here also.

—Mr. E. H. BURNSIDE and Mrs. E. P. Owsley have gone to Lancaster to attend the bedside of Mrs. Burnside. Mr. Burnside's mother, who is not expected to live.

—Col. J. S. MORRISON, well and favorably known in this section as Division Engineer of the C. & E. R. R., late of the C. & O. R. R., is now Chief Engineer of the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley R. R. with headquarters at Fayetteville, N. C.

LOCAL MATTERS.

WANTED—New Potatoes. H. C. Bright.

HOME MADE fruit cans at W. H. Higgins.

FRUIT Jars and Cans at Bruce, Warren & Co.

WHITE Mountain Ice-cream Freezers at H. C. Bright's.

BALL's health preserving corsets for sale at Robt. S. Lytle's.

MISS ANNA SCOTT, daughter of Dr. Scott, died Saturday at Somerset.

ELABORATE new designs in Picture Frames and Cornice Mountings at B. K. Warren's.

FRUIT Jars—We have more of them than we think we can sell, and have reduced the price on them. Any style you want. H. C. Bright.

ALL our accounts are ready for immediate settlement, please attend to them at once as we wish to close up the old business. A. Owsley & Son.

OUR semi-annual settlement of accounts is July first, and we will be pleased to have all indebted to us to come and settle without delay. McRoberts & Stagg.

I WILL keep both my old stand and the Orkeley stand open for the present, where I am prepared to serve the public promptly with goods at the lowest figure. H. C. Bright.

THERE are six tunnels on the Kentucky Central between Richmond and Winchester, a distance of 23 miles, the largest is only 70 feet. The Iron bridge across the Kentucky river is 550 feet long and 90 feet high.

"CLATH" goes for Col. Swope in the Cincinnati Enquirer and intimates, though he denied it over his own signature several years ago, that the Col. gave him most of the information for his famous Lexington letter which created such a storm of indignation in that wicked city.

BARNES' LIFE.—Miss J. C. McAfee is agent for Mr. W. T. Price's Life of Barnes and will call on all the Lincoln people with a copy of the book and give them the privilege to subscribe. Price \$3.50. God's Love Story \$1.50. She will make but one canvass, so make your mind up to buy the best book issued for years.

IT is war to the knife and the knife to the hilt at Stanford Junction now. The L. & N. afraid of its new rival the K. C. is throwing every obstacle in its way possible. It will not allow the latter to take its passengers into its depot nor will it permit the use of its platform. To prevent a connection there the L. & N. will pull out with the other train in sight and do various other petty and spiteful tricks. Well, let 'em fight. The people will be the gainers and they the losers.

—Another car of the best line at W. H. Higgins.

Stop at W. H. Higgins' for fruit jars and sugars.

TRADE DOLLARS taken for full value at H. C. Bright's.

GRASS Scythes, stacking forks, &c., at W. H. Higgins.

A NEW post office has been established at Newell, Pulaski county.

FOR SALE.—A handsome residence. Will sell very cheap. W. Craig, Stanford.

WE have the biggest stock of sugars in town. Special figures for 50-lbs. or more. H. C. Bright.

FOR SALE.—Car load of nice Timothy hay, ready hauled. John Bright, Stanford.

The republicans of the 17th Senatorial District nominated John H. Wilson, Esq., of Knox, at London, Wednesday.

It has been terribly hot this week, the thermometer reaching for several days 95° in the shade. The 4th was a stunner.

BORN.—To the wife of George R. Cooper, of Hostonville, on the 4th, a fine girl. Tompew will now have two reasons for celebrating the Declaration of Independence day.

THE clear weather has given the farmers a chance at their wheat and they have been making good use of their time. The crop is much better than was thought a few weeks ago.

The omnibus line to the Kentucky Central is now open. Buses will leave Stanford at 3:30 A. M. to connect with the 4 o'clock train and at 9:30 to bring passengers from the 10 o'clock train. Will call at the residences of those who notify me the night before. A. T. Nunnally.

THE Cumberland Falls Hotel, kept by Mr. S. Owens, is the most pleasant place in the mountains to spend the summer, either for the invalid or pleasure seeker. Its mineral waters are fine, the fishing and hunting good, the boating nice and the cuisine just splendid. Stages meet the daily trains on the C. & E. R. R. and take you to the Falls for supper.

The colored picnic in the Rochester Avenue was attended by a large crowd which, notwithstanding the intense heat, seemed to enjoy itself superlatively. The Rev. Asbury, the republican nominee for Register of Land Office, and several other colored men made speeches but the white candidates were conspicuously absent. Asbury is a good looking mulatto, is quite an intelligent man and apparently the peer of any of his ticket but many of the white radicals say, "We never have voted for a d—n negro and never will."

Poor Bobbitt seems to have struck an unusually bad streak of luck, for in addition to the unmerciful tongue lashing given him by Judge Hill on Monday, he had his face knocked out of shape on Tuesday by Joe Pollard of Crab Orchard. Pollard's story, we learn, is that Bobbitt remarked in a rather pompous manner that he would give \$50 to see a Crab Orchard man that had voted for Ezra Goach. Pollard presented himself and said he was one. Bobbitt then asked him if he would vote for him this time, when he replied, "No, I'll see you in h—l first," whereupon Bobbitt let him have it in the face and then Pollard went for him. Unfortunately Hunley Singleton separated them before any serious damage was done and the war was over. At the Highland picnic Wednesday Bobbitt's face presented a very dilapidated aspect and he seemed to be much under the weather, generally.

SINCE the mails began running there has never been so much complaint as now. Our Tuesday's papers had not reached McKinney nor Hostonville yesterday, we learn by telephones. Crab Orchard did not get Friday's paper till Saturday. Williamsburg got the issue of June 29th on July 4th. Broadhead writes that about half of the time our papers fail to reach there on the day of publication, &c., &c. It is not the fault of our P. M., nor is it of our office, as we never fail to have our paper out and mailed on time. The whole trouble seems to be that a majority of the agents on the trains have no qualification for their positions further than that they are republicans. We have reported the state of affairs to headquarters, from which we usually receive a promise that there shall be an improvement, and there is for a while. It doesn't last long, though, before there is cause for complaint again. We intend to continue to report till an improvement is made or some worthless cuss is removed.

THE Highland Sunday School Picnic and 4th of July celebration was the big get thing witnessed in that section for many a day. It was admirably arranged, the best of order prevailed and if there was a drop of whisky on the ground it did not manifest itself in the bad behavior of a single man. The crowd was variously estimated at from 1,500 to 2,500 and a better dressed, cleaner and more thrifty looking one never gathered in the mountains. The programme consisted of a number of creditable essays by the young ladies of the various schools, the reading of the Declaration of Independence by Mr. W. H. Miller, a soul stirring address on that time-honored document by Col. T. P. Hill and temperance orations by Mr. Rust and Ed. J. G. Livingston. The singing was very fine and Miss Jarvis showed herself a good organizer. There was an abundance of every thing good to eat and even after the tremendous crowd had eaten there were still left more than "seven baskets full." The Valley Cornet Band, which discoursed lively pieces at intervals, was much complimented, and one lady of an appreciative nature pushed her way through the crowd to the stand, and said: "I must shake hands with you now with each of the Band boys, for this music has done my very soul good, and I want you all to come to good to dinner. May the Lord bless you all." A balloon ascension was one of the features, Bruce, Warren & Co. furnishing the balloon, which was of good size. Nothing occurred to mar the pleasure of the day and every body seemed to have a good time although the weather was as hot as hades.

CHAMPION Reaper and Mower repairs of every description at Bruce, Warren & Co.

DR. OWSELEY has succeeded in moving almost entire the large frame dwelling from its place, up hill several hundred yards to his new lot. It went on rollers, but mighty slowly.

HAVING sold our entire stock of goods to Mr. H. C. Bright, we desire to thank our customers for their liberal patronage in the past, asking a continuance of the same for our successor. Respectfully, A. Owsley & Son.

CHAMPION MACHINE REPAIRS.—I have on hand such as are generally needed and I promise in need of such repairs will call on me, I can frequently save them annoying delays and expense. Geo. D. Wesen.

THE Lancaster Telephone is all right now and the line is ready for the use of the public. Mr. H. P. Bunker, of Dayton, O., from whom the instruments were bought arrived yesterday and soon got them in proper adjustment.

IT cost us \$2 to deliver our Lancaster mail Tuesday and will cost the same today, for we intend that they shall be delivered on the day of publication in spite of the mail authorities, who have cut off our connection with that city almost entirely. The letter which appears in our columns today, although mailed on the 24, did not reach here till yesterday.

RELIGIOUS.

—ED. W. B. CLOYD will preach at Givens' church next Sunday morning, and at the Camp Meeting grounds at Junction City, on Sunday evening at 5 P. M.

—A Sunday School Convention of the South District Association will convene with the New Providence Baptist Church in Boyle county, July 14th and 15th. The programme includes the discussion of a number of interesting questions on which such speakers as Revs. Lansing Burrows, H. Allen Tupper and others will debate.

—The Stanford Interior JOURNAL publishes all of Rev. Geo. O. Barnes' London letters, and those of the reverend gentlemen's friends who wish to keep pace with his teachings and travels will find the INTERIOR JOURNAL not only the American organ of the great divine, but they will find it abreast of the foremost papers in Kentucky, and worthy of their reading, if there were no extra inducements attached. [Bowling Green Gazette.]

—Archbishop John Baptist Purcell is dead at his home near St. Martin's, O. He was born in Mallow, Ireland, February 26, 1800, and was ordained a priest at Paris, France, in 1820. He was appointed Bishop of Cincinnati in 1833, and in 1850 was made an Archbishop. He will be remembered more especially from the fact that he took \$3,651,342 92 of his parishioners' money on deposit and that was the last of them ever saw of their hard earnings.

—Rev. J. R. Peoples asks us to announce that the Methodist Church, South at Lancaster has secured Rev. Joseph B. Cottrell, D. D., of Louisville, Ky., to deliver his two notable lectures on the evenings of the 10th and 11th July, "An Hour's talk about Boys" and "Discontented Ministers or the Philosophy of True Life." He will preach on Monday night, the 9th, at Lancaster. Dr. Cottrell has delivered these and other lectures in the chief cities of Kentucky, and has recently made a lecture tour thro' the South. He is declared to be equal to any lecturer in the country by the press, and by the leading men of all professions.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—FOR RENT—170 acres of grass. T. W. Higgins, Stanford.

—The Chicago wheat market has rallied a little and quotations are a cent or two higher.

—New crop Fultz wheat is selling in Richmond, Va., at prices ranging from \$1.14 to \$1.17.

—All persons indebted to me for season of their mares are notified to come forward and settle. Feland Hatt.

—For sale at a bargain, a combined Reaper and Mower (Champion), and other farming utensils. P. W. Logan.

—Of the Paris court day sales, Wm. Tarr bought 16 cattle of about 1,100 pounds average for \$50.10 per head. A lot of yearling mules sold for \$92 per head. Very few stock of any kind offered.

—A letter from Fish Commissioner Baird to Hon. J. A. McKenize states that a car load of 1,500,000 of the finny tribe has been sent to Kentucky, 300,000 of which are to be placed in the Green river at Munfordsville. [Bowling Green Gazette.]

—The Cincinnati cattle market remains quiet. Common is quoted at 21 to 23; fair to medium 23 to 24; good to extra butchers 24 to 25; stockers and feeders 4 to 5 cts. Hogs are also quiet at prices ranging from 5 to 6 3/4 according to quality. Sheep are dull at 24 to 43; stock weathers 34 to 41; ewes 3 to 31. Lambs are fairly active at 41 to 63.

BOYLE COUNTY.

Danville.

—Messrs. Mark Wakefield and John Harris are in Madison county buying mules.

—Bruce & Harris sold on Wednesday to H. H. Keeler, of Lexington, a fine 6-year-old roan horse for \$250.

—A colored base-ball club came from Cincinnati on the 4th to play a match game with one of "our" clubs. The home niggers got away with them by a score of 24 to 23.

—Miss Annie McAlister, who has been so very ill, was a little better Thursday morning, as is also Miss Radie Payne of Elizabeth town, who has been very ill at the residence of her aunt, Mrs. Geo. W. Welch, Jr.

—Business houses were generally closed in Danville on the 4th. Several parties of gentlemen sought cool places and fish on the banks and in waters of Dix River. The first they found the latter they did not "cause they were not there."

—Mr. J. Wesley Durham returned from Chicago Wednesday night. Mr. Durham visited the Lake City to argue an important land suit before one of the equity courts. He has strong hopes of a favorable termination of his case.

—The INTERIOR JOURNAL for Tuesday the 3d, had not arrived in Danville up to the time this report closed Thursday at 1:30 P. M.

—John Powers, a youth well-known here, whose mother keeps the toll-gate between Shelby City and Hostonville, met with an accident on the evening of the 3d, which is likely to prove fatal. He was going from Harrodsburg to Berlin on a hand-car when he fell off, the car passing over him.

—There was a temperance picnic at Caldwell's meeting-house on the 4th, which was attended by about 350 men, women and children. Rev. H. J. Perry, a veteran temperance worker, presided. Speeches were made by Dr. S. S. Yerkes, D. D., Prof. O. Baty, President of Centre College, Rev. W. F. Taylor, of the M. E. Church, South, and last if not least, H. M. Linney. Resolutions were adopted declaring that the "resolutions" would vote for no candidate for the Legislature who would not pledge himself to support a local option law that would be submitted to the people of the whole State and that would embrace the entire State in its provisions.

BEYOND THE OCEAN'S WAVE

"PRAISE THE LORD"

102 SHACKLEWELL LANE, DALSTON, LONDON, E. June 11th, '93

Dear Interior:

Marie and I are off for Hastings, on the sea coast, this afternoon, where we begin a meeting to-night, if the LORD will. The Highgate meeting closed last night with a crowded hall and a larger number of confessions than at any previous service for adults—Jesus keeping the best wine for the close of the feast, as he always does when trusted fully. Eighteen sermons were preached during the two weeks of the meeting and the number of confessions amounted to 325 in all. PRAISE THE LORD! The majority were children, for the place is so closely shut up by sectarian bigotry and High Church exclusiveness, that very little access could be effected to the body of the people. Nearly all who did come were saved and Highgate has not been moved so visibly for half a century, perhaps. The dear saints who have been struggling on in service, "hoping against hope," are full of good courage now and go on their way rejoicing, more than ever resolved not to weary in well doing. We have made dear friends of the truest type in Highgate and have enjoyed the most delightful intercourse with a number of refined christian people. And best of all this meeting has brought us in contact with those who are at the head of various earnest christian missions and thus invitations to steady work for the LORD have come to us in greater number than we can respond to. Praise His dear Name for all.

A recent mail from America brought the first responses to the appeal for dear, trusting hearts to take part in the English work. The first one was the wife of one of my dearest friends of boyhood, Mrs. Geo. W. Hounck. The second was her maid, Annie, who was greatly blessed during the Dayton meeting. This morning comes a letter from my sister, Mrs. Lullie C. Mays, of Lexington, telling us that she and her mother join the trusting land. These "first fruits" of the great harvest to follow are welcome and fresh as first fruits always are. Send on a word, dear friends, as many as have hearts for it. You do not know how it will hold up our hands.

Last Wednesday, by previous appointment, we went to Reading, 40 miles west of London, in Berkshire. The name of the country will be suggestive, at once, to some, as the place from which the fine breed of hogs so well-known in Kentucky, first came. We ran down in an hour by the Great Western, taking the little organ along. We had a family invitation from Mr. Wm. Palmer, our friend who was to preside at the meeting, but wife was detained at the sick-bed side of Mrs. Noble, while Willie took my place at Highgate. George went with us and Bro. Wm. Noble ("Noble William," as I have transposed it) accompanied us to introduce us to the Reading public—well known to him already. Berkshire is one of the finest wheat countries in England and that crop was growing in verdant luxuriance and beauty all along the line of our journey. The scenery was Bourbon county, at its best, over again. I can't say more. Our eyes just feasted on the prospect. What a contrast to London's chimney pots it was! A distant view of Windsor Castle we had, as we sped along at a rushing rate. The trains attain a much higher rate of speed in England than the American average, all making about the best time of the New York or Pennsylvania Centrals. Arrived at Reading and meekly submitting to a bit of robbery by the railway official in charge, on account of the organ, for which he coolly charged us 5 shillings for the hour's run, we fell into the hands of kind friends, who had a carriage in waiting and quickly transferred us to the Lodge Hotel, where every comfort awaited us. A cup of tea with a delicious cut of cold roast beef, refreshed us for the evening's services. We were soon en route for Forrester's Hall, where we witnessed the novel sight of 540 men and women seated at the national "tea drinking," on a mammoth scale. This seems the best way of getting people together in England and I doubt if a better one could be devised of the sort. At this particular "tea," two immense halls were filled, with an overflow of 30 or 40 in the basement, when the bread and cake were cut and the tea brewed; 700 quarts of the latter barely sufficed for this evening, while 200 half-quart loaves of bread and unlimited raisin cake supplied the solid portion of the feast.

On a bank holiday, 3 tons of raisin cake are consumed by the 10,000 people who take tea on that prodigious occasion. I suppose raisin cake is popular because of its general likeness to plum pudding, for ages one of the invariable delights of the British palate, in company with roast beef, that has helped to make John Bull the bluff, hearty fellow he is.

Forrester Hall is the meeting place of the "Ancient Order of Foresters," who date back, with much pomp of accompanying insignia, to the merry days of Robin Hood and Sherwood Forest, and no end of jolly outlivery.

The occasion of this tea drinking was the anniversary of a society which, beginning in very small things, is growing in importance every year. It is entitled the "Help Yourself Society." Over 1,000 were enrolled in the Reading branch during the past year. It is mainly a temperance organization and one of the vigorous offshoots of the Blue Ribbon movement. The meeting was not a public one—the hall being densely packed by the members of the organization and their wives, with not an inch of room for others. A large proportion of my audience were not christians, so I had full evangelistic opportunity. Wm. Palmer, Esq., of the great firm of Huntley & Palmer, biscuit manufacturers, was the chairman. He is at the head of every good work in Reading and the most influential man in the city by long odds. His wide and deep purse is ever open for all who need. He is who purchased Hoston Hall for \$25,000 (£5,000) and gave it to the Blue Ribbon folks, led by our "Noble William." This is but one of his many munificent gifts of a similar character.

A Mrs. Cameron, from London, who was to return to the city the same night, led off in a 20 minutes' address. Then I had the floor for a 25 minutes' sermon on "Helping ourselves by letting Jesus do it all," in which the dear LORD gave full liberty and favor with the people. Marie, dear girl, sang three songs. My good friend Allison, of the Commercial, well rejoiced to hear that I no longer accompany her with my dulcet voice, I having discovered what I was slow to do at home, that the public would much rather hear her alone all the time. At any rate, the British public take wonderfully to her simple little songs, sung in her low tones and ever effectively. I agree with Allison, now, though I once thought him needlessly critical, that singing is not my forte. The duets, therefore, are things of the past and I shall stick to preaching in the future. *Sister ne silva crepitem.*

Bro. Noble concluded in a few well-chosen words and the Forrester Hall meeting dispersed. I feel sure it paved the way to a future Reading meeting, with many souls gathered. I had no opportunity of "drawing the net" at the Wednesday evening service.

Thursday morning, before returning to the city, we went over the great biscuit factory of Messrs. Huntley & Palmer, which I may not attempt to describe, only noting that over 3,000 hands are employed in it. When these 3,000 pour out of the gates in the evening it is a sight. Nearly every thing is done by machinery and the different varieties of cakes and biscuits sent out by this monster establishment amount up into the hundreds. I will notice also the method of manipulating the cracker, which my readers have doubtless wondered at, as I have; guessing in vain how it attains its flake lightness, unlike anything of the biscuit kind. The secret is in boiling the dough before it is baked. Great cauldrons of merely boiling water (containing at a guess 75 cals.) stand beside each other in the room assigned for crackers. Into this boiling water a boy empties from the boards on which the machine deposits it, the dough, cut into the orthodox figure. The cakes instantly sink. When they are done they float and are skimmed out as fast as they rise with a wire ladle and dropped into a cold water tank. Here they sink again and are then ready for baking. Again ladled out and drained, they are passed into an oven and emerging from it on an endless apron, are ready for packing. The ovens, one can see through from end to end. Heated to exact temperature and varying according to the thickness and quality of the article to be baked, when they achieve the slow march from one end to the other, they are perfectly baked, whether the delicate wafer, hardly thicker than a knife blade, or the old-fashioned pound cake; or heavy fruit cake six inches thick. We tasted every thing as we passed, until we were compelled to cry "hold, enough," to our guide, who otherwise would have swamped us with a dead surplus. The biscuit factory gone over, we saw Reading's second wonder, the very antipodes of this modern triumph of machinery for feeding hungry bodies. Many would put it first, and hold up their hands in horror at a biscuit factory taking precedence of a grand ruin, but I confess to the utilitarianism that prefers a living usefulness to a dead aestheticism. Yet is the old Reading Abbey, a marvel in its way, built nearly 1,000 years ago, its great walls of rubble masonry, in places 20 feet thick, still standing ivy covered and grand so tenacious is the cement that we had to search a long time before a little pebble, of the millions composing the concrete walls was found loose enough to be worried out of its bed, with thumb and finger. One feels queer standing in the great banquet hall where Richard, of the Lion Heart, held a parliament before embarking on his Crusade against the heathen Turk. This is one of the many fine ruins that abound in this ancient land of Israel. We plucked a few sprigs of ivy and pocketed a pebble or two of the time-battered walls to bring away as mementoes of the visit. The grounds are beautifully laid out. We added a leaf or two of the Shag Shak oaks that grow there to our "treasures of memory." The Shag Shak oak is the tree that Charles II found so useful when he hid away in its thickly-leaved branches from his pursuers. On the 29th of May the Royalists were a leaf of this peculiar oak on the breast of their coats in memory of the occasion.

At night we were in our places at Highgate again. Will get along nicely and the people were much pleased with his sermon.

As I was standing on the platform of the Reading station waiting for the 1 P. M. train to come along, a gray-moustached policeman accosted me with "Good-by sir. I hope the LORD will bless you where ever you go." Astonished and delighted (for policemen are not christians, as a rule) I responded "Praise the LORD, brother; you know Jesus too, don't you?" Unconsciously he delivered his answer in rhyme, which because it contains a glorious principle, I put upon record:

"You sir, and I and it always true,
You look to Jesus and He'll look after you."
That is not bad poetry, is it? Not quite

up to the mark of my famous gospel epic, but good enough to remember. Blessed truth and doubly blessed from a policeman. Ever in Jesus, Geo. O. BARNES.

Buckley's Army's Salve.

The greatest medical wonder of the world. Warranted to speedily cure Burns, Bruises, Cuts, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Cancer, Piles, Chilblains, Corns, Tetters, Chapped Hands and all skin eruptions, guaranteed to cure in every instance, or money refunded. A positive cure for Piles, 25c per box. For sale by Penny & McAlister.

A Blessing to All Mankind.

In these times when our newspapers are flooded with patent medicine advertisements, it is gratifying to know that to procure that which is truly a blessing to all mankind, is not a costly or a risky business. If you are bilious, blood out of order, liver inactive, or generally debilitated, there is nothing in the world that will cure you so quickly as Electric Bitters. They are a blessing to all mankind, and can be had for only fifty cents a bottle at Penny & McAlister's.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice!
All persons having claims against the estate of the late Francis M. Fox will present them to me properly verified, by July 25, 1893.

E. T. YOUNG,
Administrator F. M. Fox, dec'd.

Strayed or Stolen!

SIX YEARLING CALVES—three red-spotted heifers, 1 pale red heifer, 1 white heifer and 1 white steer calf, all marked with salt on under side right ear. Information leading to their recovery will be thankfully received; if stolen, will give \$2 for the capture of the thief.

W. L. DAWSON, Stanford.

NOTICE!

CRAB ORCHARD MILLS!
J. H. HUTCHINGS, Prop'r.

Is custom grinding Tuesdays and Fridays of each week.
150-20

SAFE FOR SALE

A good second-hand Safe for Sale, at the low price of \$50. Having purchased a large new combination safe, will dispose of old one immediately. Apply to

J. F. ROBINSON,
119-21 Manager Crab Orchard Springs.

Articles of Incorporation

—OF THE—
McKINNEY CEMETERY CO.

1. D. S. Jones, G. S. McKinney and K. L. Tanner have associated themselves together as an incorporated company for the purpose of buying, managing and controlling a cemetery to be located about one and one-half miles from McKinney on the Middleburg turnpike.

2. The general nature of the incorporation shall be the purchase and improvement of grounds for cemetery purposes and the burial of the dead therein.

3. The amount of capital stock is to be not less than three hundred dollars (\$300), to be paid in whenever requested by the directors.

4. The incorporation shall commence on the 31 day of July 1893.

5. The affairs of the incorporation are to be conducted by three directors, the first election of whom shall be held the 15th day of July 1893 and thereafter the directors are to be elected on the first Monday in July in every fifth year, the elections to be made by the shareholders of the stock company.

6. The incorporation is not to incur any indebtedness or liability beyond three hundred dollars.

7. The capital stock shall be divided into shares of \$25.

8. Private property is to be exempt from corporate debts.