

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOLUME VIII.—NUMBER 5.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, APRIL 4, 1879.

WHOLE NUMBER 369.

One square one insertion... A liberal discount for cash payment...

OUR JOB OFFICE IS COMPLETE in every particular...

HUNING BY THE SEA.

By Frank Adams... The glancing double-eyes and... The intensity of their gaze...

A Strange Fanny.

One benign Spring day, just three years ago, a party of visitors were shown through the Penitentiary at Jefferson City, Missouri...

FOREIGNER'S GREAT SHOW.

Will Exhibit in Stanford, April 15th. In speaking of this great show, the Courier-Journal says: "The contemplated opening of this stupendous combination of menagerie, museum and circus in our city, on Wednesday, April 2nd, for a season of four days, is awakening a feeling of deep interest in the minds of this vicinity..."

A Heavenly Study.

The young man, who had always manifested an interest in the heavens above him, paid his quarter, and was told to pick out any star he pleased and feast his eyes on it. He gazed his optic to the small end of the tube, and, after a loving machine about for some seconds, suddenly became wrapped in the study of something which appeared to give him the highest satisfaction...

Judge John N. Elliott.

The following biography of the assassinated Judge, was given in his funeral discourse by Rev. Mr. Miller: "He was the son of Capt. John L. Elliott, a thrifty farmer of Carter county, Ky., who several times represented that county in the Legislature of this State. Judge Elliott was educated at Emory and Henry College, Va., and soon after he left college settled in Prestonsburg, Floyd county, and studied law with Hon. H. C. Harris. He practiced law until 1847, when he was elected to the Legislature. In 1852 he was married to Miss Susan Jane Smith, who now, with broken heart, survives him. In 1853 he was elected to the Congress of the United States, to which he was returned in 1855, and again in 1857. In 1860 he was again elected to the Legislature of the State, from which he was expelled for sympathizing with the South in her struggle for independence in 1861. He then went South and heartily espoused its cause. He represented the Ninth Kentucky Congressional District in the Confederate Congress to the close of the war. At the end of the civil conflict he returned and settled in Bath county, and in 1868 was elected circuit judge in the thirteenth district. He filled this position for six years, and then declined a re-election. He removed to Catlettsburg, and in 1876 was elected by the First Appellate District to the Supreme Court of the State, which position he was honorably filling at the time of his assassination. Thus for thirty-two years he was, with slight exceptions, in official life, a high testimony to his worth, and the appreciation of his fellow-countrymen."

The Standard of Fashion.

Under this name Andrew Bone is known to all the best authorities on Woman's Toilette in the United States and Canada. The wide experience and cultivated taste of the editor and proprietor, W. R. Andrews, insure the most exact reflection of what is most tasteful and artistic in the world of fashion. The arts of the household, both useful and ornamental—such as decoration, floriculture, needle-work, the cuisine, etc., receive the fullest attention, and the literary departments are represented in the contributions of the most gifted men and women in the land. Topics treated in the magazine may generally be classified as follows: Fiction; poetry; criticisms of books, music, the drama and art; biographies; essays; personal sketches; wit and humor; and personal paragraphs, original and selected. The writers for Andrews' Bazaar are also contributors for such magazines as Harper's Monthly, Appleton's Journal, The Atlantic, etc. A vast mass of brilliant literature, beside the fashion departments, is furnished for one dollar per annum; single copies, 10 cts. Address W. R. Andrews, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Live for Something.

Thousands of men breathe, move and live; pass off the stage of life and are heard of no more. Why? They did not a particle of good in the world; and none were blest by them, none could point to them as the instrument of their redemption; not a line they wrote, not a word they spoke, could be recalled, and so they perished—their light went out in darkness, and they were not remembered more than the insects of yesterday. Will you thus live and die, O man immortal? Live for something. Do good, and leave behind you a monument of virtue that the storms of time can never destroy. Write your name by kindness, love and mercy, on the hearts of the thousands you come in contact with year by year. And you will never be forgotten. No, your name, your deeds, will be legible on the hearts you leave behind, as the stars on the brow of evening. Good deeds will shine as bright on the earth as the stars of Heaven.—[Chalmers.]

J. WINTER & CO.

OUR JOURNEY MAN TAILORS. To suit the times, Large Reduction in Their Wages! Which enables us to make VERY LOW PRICES A Nice Wedding Suit, Dress Suit, A Nice Business Suit. J. WINTER & CO. Cor. Third and Market Streets, Louisville, Ky.

CANDIDATES. FAYETTE HEWITT, D. HOWARD SMITH, PROF. JOS. DESHA PICKETT, DR. H. A. M. HENDERSON, EZRA S. GOOCH.

W. H. MILLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, STANFORD, KY. J. S. A. R. W. HOOKER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, STANFORD, KY.

S. K. MYERS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, STANFORD, KY. T. W. VARNON, WALLACE VARNON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, STANFORD, KY.

SAM. M. BURDETT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, STANFORD, KY. LEE F. HUFFMAN, SURGEON DENTIST, STANFORD, KY.

ST. ASAPH HOTEL, STANFORD KY. THOS. RICHARDS, Prop'r. OPENED TO THE PUBLIC FEB. 25th 1879. FARE, \$2.00 PER DAY. CENTRALLY LOCATED.

Marble Works. G. G. WINE & CO., Proprietors. Foreign & Domestic Marbles. MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, ETC.

Stanford Female College. STANFORD, KY. WITH A FULL CORPS OF TEACHERS. ITS NINTH SESSION, ON THE END MONDAY IN SEPTEMBER, NEXT.

CHURCH DIRECTORY. BAPTIST—Rev. J. M. Barry, Pastor. No. 1000... CHRISTIAN—Worship by the congregation... METHODIST, SOUTH—Rev. J. R. Sims, Pastor...

STANFORD COUNCIL, NO. 62, meets at Masonic Hall on the First Tuesday night of each month. ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, NO. 23, meets at Masonic Hall on the First Monday night of each month.

VALLEY LODGE, NO. 125, I. O. O. F., meets in Masonic Hall every Friday night. DE. R. F. CHASE, Secretary.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR. HOPE LODGE, NO. 15, K. O. P. H., meets in Masonic Hall every Wednesday night. A. A. WARRICK, Jr., J. E. W. BROWN, Jr., Deacons.

Stanford Female College. STANFORD, KY. WITH A FULL CORPS OF TEACHERS. THIS INSTITUTION WILL OPEN ITS NINTH SESSION, ON THE END MONDAY IN SEPTEMBER, NEXT.

THOROUGH ENGLISH COURSE. MUSIC, THE LANGUAGE, DRAWING AND PAINTING. TERMS MODERATE.

Stanford Seminary. Prof. BARNES, Prof. JENNINGS. The next session of this institution will begin ON MONDAY, SEPT. 2, 1878.

TERMS. First Session of Twenty Weeks. 1st Grade, \$15; 2nd Grade, \$20; Scalet Grade, \$25.

Why it is, asks the Burlington Hurdley, that people are so "tired out" by a 20 minute sermon, and so "refreshed" by a two hour society drama, a little bad? That every man who owns a horse thinks he has a "stepper," and firmly believes the animal would go like the wind if he were "let out"? That nobody ever thinks of sitting in a summer house? That hunting parties from the city always kill so many more prairie chickens than they bring in? That in no matter what direction a man starts a pin, the point always ultimates in the end of his forefinger? That no man thinks any other man knows how to build a fire? That every living man who smokes affects to be a connoisseur in cigars? That bankers never have any money to loan? That your boy, who never goes further from home than the "next corner," is accurately informed when he turns on matters that transpire at the river, two miles away?

A STRANGE PEOPLE.—Hotel Tobaigo is an island in the South Seas, which has lately been visited by a party of United States naval officers. They were surveying a rock East of the South Cape of Formosa, and called at this island. They found a curious race of Malay stock. These aborigines did not know what money was good for. Nor had they ever used tobacco or rum. They gave the officers goats and pigs for tin pots and brass buttons, and hung around the vessel all day in their canoes waiting for a chance to dive for something which might be thrown overboard. They wore cloths only, ate taro and yams, and had axes, spears, and knives made of common iron. Their canoes were made without nails, and were ornamented with geometrical lines. They wore the beads of goats and small shells as ornaments.—[Scientific American.]

How MANY COMETS?—Observation shows that all the comets which approach the sun within observed distances are distributed through space with great uniformity. Assuming that the sphere of the sun's attraction extends half way to the nearest fixed star, such sphere has a diameter over 100,000 times the diameter of the earth's orbit, and a comet would require 867,000,000 years to pass thro' the regions of terrestrial visibility to the limits of the sphere, and just as long to return. The comets annually appearing are three. Hence, the whole number of comets which are capable of being seen from the earth at perihelion, and which are contained in our sun's sphere, may be fairly estimated at over 3,000,000,000.—[Prof. Pierce.]

CURE FOR GALLS.—A writer sends to the Elmira Farmers' Club the following cure for galls on the shoulders of draft animals, which he says is the best he ever used: Dissolve six drachms of iodine in half a pint of alcohol, and apply it on the sore with a feather as soon as the collar is removed, and when at rest twice a day, morning and evening. The article should be in the stable of every farmer, as it is an excellent application on horses where the skin is broken by kicks or other accidents, and is a sure cure for splints if used in a proper manner.

WHEN TO DANCE.—An old colored preacher in Atlanta, Ga., was lecturing a youth of his field about the sin of dancing, when the latter protested that the Bible plainly said: "There's a time to dance." "Yes; day and a time to dance," said the dark divine; "and 'tis when a boy gets a whippin' for wine to a ball."

He was making a call, and they were talking of literature. "The Pilgrim's Progress," he remarked, "always seems to me painful. Of course you are familiar with Bunyan?" He said he had one on each foot, and they troubled him a good deal. American girls chewed up seventy tons of gum last year. One half of it can be found to-day sticking under mantel-shelves. The other half was carried away by the young men who went courting, and lost.

He said but little, yet as he passed on the mutilated edge of his best razor, he mentally vowed never again to marry a woman with corns.

Take Notice. All bills are due at the end of each month. All applications for money must be made at the end of the month. No discounts for advance except in cases of personal orders.